[illegible]

Returne we wold to our matter ageyne
Al though we have Wild offyce vsed
Mercy sake bone for we ought no lenger feyne
As a stonge/as in a tyrrye
Pese seyng that stood on ydelnes
And at the last Wild ypocrisy Wepte and Wyled
She sayd alas/pes is for ay exyled

O mercy god/for thy swete mercy
Seyng in a stonned trynge for lak of sothe
For trouthe vnderstode/and Vnryghtwysenes
Apast he hath grete feruence of loue
I Wot not wel/but goo thought hath e hed
Eyght alwey returned Wel I nowe
Fare Wele sothe/ Fare Wele thy wayne for euer

Fare Wele mercy/fare Wele thy ypocrisy grace
So Wele alwey that Vngracious shal purchase
Fare Wele the tymed lyght of bruns place
Whos mankynd thou mayst nomore auayle
The pure derkenes of helle the wold assayle
O lyght in Vayn thy clappes hath the mouse
Nay Wot thy hed/wold may to thy refuse

O Seraphyn geue thy Attendyng
O cherubyn thy glory to allege
O ye tymed hoste of powr mouldye
Powr swete thy dylygence to for ay
Powr mageste for in Wot away
She lyeth in stonne/e y fame Wild abade
Fare Wele/fare Wele/powr swyfted vysytade

O sonnayne myghty dominacyons
O Vertues/and pe potestates
O principates With al powr bruenly sonnes
Archangel/Angel/ With thryne thy estates
Powr spouse dame pes ouerset to Wild abades
Now may ye Wepe/and Lamentacyon thy
Powr eares agen may not refreyned be

Fare wel ye alle. dame mercy lyeth in ſwoune
For ſothfaſtnes accuſed hath mankynde
And ryghtwyſenes that ſhold do al reſon
Hath dampned hym as cruel & vnkynd
Mercy and pes for them no grace may fynde
Notwithſtondynge Iugement may haue no ſuite
By cauſe of pes/but it be executed

Woo worth trhaat/that neuer may haue pes
Woo worth pnaunce that aſketh no pyte
Woo worth vengeaūce/that mercy may not ces
Woo worth that Iugemēt that hath none equyte
Woo worth that trouth/that hath no charyte
Woo worth that Inge-that may no gylt ſaue
And woo worth ryght/that may no fauour haue

Fare wel ſaturne/Ioue/mars & phebus bryght
Fare wel venus/and fare wel Mercurye
Fare wel thou ſhynyng lady of the nyght
I was your guyde/but now alwey goo I
O cruel mars-thy tempeſtes fury
Now mayſt thou ſhewe.and Iupyter thyn ire
Now mayſt thou rayne With darkes ful of fyre

I was the tryne/that held yow al to gyder
I knytted yow/and ſet yow in accord
But now I goo yllys I wote neuer whyder
Wherfor of force ye muſt falle to dyſcord
O thou ſouerayne of al bataylle the lord
Now mayſt thou ſend comete thy meſſager
To ſygnifye that batayle/neyghth neyre

Whan Flora rydeth/and cold alwey is gone
With Iupyter/than mayſt thou mete att luſte
And Iune in ſomme ſygne of the aquylone
Engender fyre/and make hertes combuſte
Enfecte the eyer/and ſo to gyder Iuſte
One With other hote/cold moyſt and drye
Contrarious ſtryf for the victorye

Now myy ye fyght/& make both Wynd & wyn
And entatyll ay in your cours be
For pes is gone/that your ire dyd vnfoyn
And stabled you in al tranquylyte
Fare Wel ye al With al your brode contre
Fare Wel fader/thy Reame may neuer enarre
And With that Word euanyssh'd dame pes

The faders blysse/the souerayne ioy & chyef
Of al the heuen the broder to mercy
This Woful caas seeyng/and this meschyef
For me yWys dyd send ful hastely
O sapyence he sayd ful pytously
With somme counsyl helpe now in this nede
Thorugh perced/myn herte begynneth to blede

For pes is gone/& mercy lyeth in swoune
Without yn comfort so Welaway the Whyle
Eke desolate is thys heuenly Regyon
But mercy reygne and pes com from exyle
O sapyence helpe now to counsyle
my suster pes/and mercy to comfort
And to this fyne With counsyl me support

O mayster myn/O souerayne myghty lord
Hard is this caas quod I Without lees
Hygh is that helpe/that may bryng to accord
Mercy & trouthe/dame ryghtWysenes & pes
Mercy Wold saue her man/& Vengeaunce sees
Trouth Wyl not so ne yett dame ryghtWysenes
And for this stryf pes is to Wyldernes

Echone of them Wil no Wey be remeued
From her entent hit is incomenous
Them to accord/how shold it be contrued
Syn tWoo for tWo stond ay contrayous
This sole caas is Wonder studyous
For this accord Who so that shal fulfylle
Must nede of force performe their aller Wylle

But sapyence who may best plese them al
And gyue echone theyr ful desyre expresse
I mene the Wretche/ that lyeth in pryson thral
Mercy to haue/and his gylt to redresse
And not to offend dame trouthe & ryght Wisenes
And truobe pres/Who shal this dod quod he
In one godhede syn We be persones thre

My fadre is ay ful of lastynge myght
And al Wysedom approprid is to me
Of al godnes the blessyd iruenly lyght
The holy ghoost hath to his propyrte
Thus myght Wysedom & goodnes that both thre
Ay of one Wyl/may this accord make
But of Vs thre Who shal the truse take

My Wyttes hole I gadred vnto me
And fynally as for conclusyon
O mayster myn/I sayd it lyeth in the
Of this accord the execucyon
And ony thre Wyse I proue it by reason
Wherfor of force to make this accord
Dyspose thy self.he both subiecte and lord

Thy fadre is so ferful Wel thou Woste
That pes and mercy dar not compromyt
In hym as Juge/and eke the holy goost
In whome al grete godnes & trouthe is knyt
Dame trouthe & tryght for Juge Wyl not admyt
For Wel they Woote that he is mercyes frend
Wherfor thy self of this must make an end

Pone Wretche dispred not thy fadres myght
Ne yet the goodnesse of the holy ghoost
For thy Wysedom he cast With the to fyght
And smote thy sheld amyd the hrenly hoost
For Which thy self must answer Wel thou Woste
Not thy fadre/ne yet the thyrd persone
The help of this thus lyeth in the alone

These sustres sout Who that shal pacyfye
Must be the sone of man/& take mankynd
And for mannes gylt/gyltles suffre to dye
Andy raunsoy may that thynk I in my myndy
Syth but to one sone the Trynyte may fynd
Whiche sone thou art/that by necessyte
This solempne acte lyeth fynally in the

Than sayd my self O lady sapyence
O good beldame or ye forther pwede
Vouchesauf to take your noble truetrne
Why myght Wysedom & godnes as I rede
To thre persones Whiche are in one godhede
Appropred ley/are they not pregal
And coeterne and consubstancyal

Yis sonne yWys quod sapyence to me
They ley al thre in godenesse myght & Wyt
Egal & lyke/of one substaunce they be
But yet yWys thou clepyst them arpght
Whan that thou sayest the fader ful of mpght
The sone of Wyt/the spyryte of goodenesse
This Wyl a cause that is in kynd expresse

A fader is thou Wost a name of age
Of Impotence andy of debylyte
A Sone a name is of youthe/& courage
Of inscyence and instabylyte
A spyryte is a name of cracke
Of hyght & pryde/this may thou propre fyndy
And eke comune yf thou Wolt see in kynd

Wherfor the fader in the Trynyte
We clepe mpghty the sonne ful of Wyt
The good spyryte/this is of propyte
To auoyde the Dyce/that in kynd is knyt
But of them al sone myn I Wyl thou Wyt
In mpght With grace more excellent is none
Echone hath al.and al thre is but one

Retourne the ſonne myn to our maker
My ſouerayne lord the bryder of mercy
Boyd ſayenge/I ſee it now ſo clere
That this accord in me is fynally
But hard it is to take mankynd and dye
Nauerthelesse mercy to recomforte
And ſaue mankynd/ſuche deth nere but diſporte

With ful effecte he concluded in his herte
Of al mankynd to make redempcyon
Veue deth for lyf/true Joye for peynes ſmerte
Leue ſouerayne/and make ſubiectyon
The Angels eke had ſuche compaſſyon
Of mans deth/ that ryght in ſpecyal
To helpe mankynd/they caſt them al

Unto counceyl the holy ſpyrytes went
The Jerarchyes with theyr heuenly vollage
To pray for man/it was theyr hole entent
That he myght come to his old herytage
Out from the Carybde/and the ſmoky cage
Of ſcrupulde-the whiche hym had incluſe
Four thouſand yere/he myght it not refuſe

The Jerarchye next to the Trynyte
With heuenly voys pytous/and delycate
Kneeled a doune/and ſayd O god we be
As thou wel wost to the inmedyate
As aſſeſſours we ben to thyn eſtate
Cubycularis alſo of thy godhede
To our prayer/O myghty god take hede

The to beholde is our ſouerayne ſolace
Our lyf.our luſt/and ay laſtyng blyſſe
The hyghe glory that ſhyneth in thy face
The wyt of kynd may not conceyue yllys
And ſyth that man ſoo lyke vnto the is
And fourmed was vnto thyne owne lykeneſſe
Out of thy blyſſe.Why lyeth he in derkeneſſe

What honour is/ What worthynesse
To thy godhede to suffre thyn ymage
Deuourd be/ and drenched in derkenesse
For whome thou made lyght to be kerytage
And syth our blysse is hole in thy vysage
O wel a dey- Why shold of it the shapnesse
The to dysteyne alwey in derknesse

Wherfor we pray/ O pryncr ful of grace
Thou haue pyte of may thy creature
His bondes strong/ vouchsauf to vnlase
Lete not thy shap so long derkenes endure
Yeue somme reward vnto thyn owne honour
For now is tyme of mercy and of pes
And tyme is comyn þ al vengeaūce shold ces

Explicit supplicacio prime Jerarchie

Incipit Jnuocacio scunde Jerarchie

Thay kneled doune the seconde Jerarchye
And humbly sayd O souerayne lord of al
We be y made thy myghte to magnyfye
And to obserue thy lawe imperyal
As worthy lordes that in general
With besy cure supportyn thyn empyre
And with knyghthode obeyen thy desyre

Hens from vs al the proude prince of derknes
As captyue wolt lordes of eche estate
Thay mā was made thurgh þ heuenly godnes
For to restore this kyngdom desolate
But wekaley/ Wherby was may create
Syth that the kyng of al cruelte
In his derk lake of hym hath souerayntē

Our Worthy lordshyppes/ & our maistres oldy.
O myghty god/ how long Voyd shal they be
Thyn heyres eke/ how long shal truth withholdy
Syth thou art kyng/ why hath truth souerayne
If thou be kyng/ to thyn honour thou see
Soo hynd the fend/ and take may by conquest
Unto thy blysse/ and set thy regne in rest

Four thousand yere is suffysaunt
For to punysshe old Adam for a tast
And Vek alVey/ Velle is enterraunt
With his offsprynges/ & our reame stōdeth Vaste
How Vil Ve cry may thou that al mercy hast
For how is tyme of mercy and of pes
And tyme come that al vengeaunce sholde sees

Explicit supplicacio secunde Jerarchie

Incipit supplicacio tercie Jerarchie

Thatchangel thay With theyr Jerarchye
Kneled doune/ and sayd With Voyce kenyngne
O god thou Vost/ Ve be alVey redy
To thy godhede. to yeue louyng condygne
To Vhat prouyng/ and as thou lyst assygne
Vos in thy Reame/ as trVe and dylygent
Offycyals Ve doo thy commaundement

Thy messagyers/ Ve be redy alVay
And in thy Reame to Vhat place, Ve be sent
We may not fynd/ but pres is gone aVay
And mercy lyeth With Vepyng al be shent
For trouthe & ryght to her Vyl not assent
To saue mākynd our reame. Vhich shold restore
Vhru so Ve goo, debate is Vo byfore

Our enemyes eke of vs haue victorye
Whyle thy chylder continue in dyscord
And but mankynd be brought to thy glorye
Thou mayst neuer them fourr bryng to accorde
Of thyn old mercy/O good god record
And syth eche thynge to the possyble is
Cease thy chylder/& bryng mankynd to blysse

The faders herte by kynd shold be pytous
Of his childer/ and Wayle for theyr absence
Wherfor I pray/O prynce victorious
Send for dame pees.bryng her to thy presence
And to mankynd graunt a playne indulgence
For now is tyme of mercy/ and of pees
And tyme is come that al vengeaūce shold ces

Explicit supplicacio traie Jerarchie

That excellent prynce of al Worthynesse
That myghty lord/that fader gracious
That Rote of ryght/that Welle of godlynesse
That noble kyng/that mayster glorious
That souerayne syre/and moost victorious
Cherysshed his Royalme al Wasted With ruyne
And in hym self to pyte gan enclyne

The herde also how pytously compleyned
His feuenly court of his regne desolate
And how mercy With teres Was dysteyned
And pees his chyld expled for debate
And how mankynd Was so inarmed
That by no Wey he myght his realme reforme
Thay gan his herte for pyte Way al sore

Unto mercy/ he gan his hede to bowe
Which was in poynt thurgh weping for to sprede
Than thought David his herte gan to glowe
And droppes smale of pyte to dystylle
Lyke blyssed sonne whan lyne we his fadres Wille
Felt joy hym/ and thought tyme for to smyte
And vp he wos With al his myte

He knelyd downe and sayd fader of myghte
I am thy sonne/ in Whome al Wysedome is
And wel I Wote/ thou sayst not aryghte
For chylder thyn thy at debate Where
Pave me thus must/ O soueraygne lord of blys
I shal reward eche one Which theyr entent
And may agayne to thy blysse repent

Swete Swetest sonne/ quod that good fader tho
Of thy byst I am entyrely glad
Doo What the lyst to bryngc may out of Woo
But it sothlych me/ that I may make
I mene the godhede/ that such gladnesse bode
For to make man/ in the must take manlyndy
And penaunce hym his sawle to Wasshe

With humble herte to doo thy Wylle
With lowe & lust, With sad & stil desyre
I am redy/ and What thou Wolt I Wylle
Thy pure pleasaunce I may not but desyre
I Wyl pursewe the ryghte of thyn empyre
Quod that goode sonne With syghyng depelygent
And vp he wos/ and to his fader Went

He thoght her vp/ and godely gan her kysse
Embraced her With Armes his herte/ and sayde
O Swete mercy/ O prynces of al blysse
O fadyr myn/ O godly pongly mayde
With salt teres/ Why is pe Wepe ouraye
I am that Wyght/ that shal pourge your Woe
And saue mankynde/ & bryng agayn home pese

Cast vp youre eyen behold/ I am your brother
Your lyf/your hele/your loue/your champyon
And for your sake my self shal/ & none other
Become a man/ and suffre passyon
To help mankynde/ and with double anoun
Bryng hym to pese/ & saue/ whiche was thral
That mortal ie/ I shal make immortal

Thus shal I doo your hert to reconforte
Your soueraynte eke for to magnyfye
Ful manfully I shal my payne comporte
And thynk on pese as on myn owne lady
To fyghte in armes/ and obeyne victory
Pese trouth/ & ryght theyr owne desire at fulle
And euery gylt/ pou at last to annulle

Reupne gan that goodly lady tho
The brothers swete was salue to al her sore
Her thanked hym/ as cure of al her woo
She kissed him swete/ she loued him more & more
O reupne she sayde/ whiche shal my ryght restore
What may I do your thank for to deserue
That may ley for me to lyue and serue

O swete moost swete brother/ & al my knyght
O very cause of al myn herte rest
To pese warde/ where shal I gader myght
To your kyndnesse/ I not how I may best
Thank pe for this/ but O reupne worthyest
Me as your owne/ commaund ay as pe lyst
Thus al was wel/ and eyther other kyst

The Trumpet to counsayl went anon
Concluded in hast/ a messager shold goo
Vnto the mayde the doughter of Hyon
To sai pese her/ and for to say her to
The sonne of god to bryng man out of wo
Moder and mayde she shold here & conceyue
Whiche message done she goodly gan receyue

We thanked god With herte, lust. & desyre
And in eche poynt submytte her to his wylle
The holy ghoost Was redy to enspyre
His swete birth her brest With blysse gan fille
The sonne of god ful purely/and stylle
Within her Wombe took incarnacyon
And borne he Was for mannes saluacyon

The lineWe the cause of his four sustres stryf
And how by sentence may shold punysshed be
Fyrst in the pryson of this present lyf
Rent With vnkynde/slayn With aduersyte
Dyr at the last/and With al cruelte
Suffre Wormes deuoure hym in his graue
Hard Was this payn. & eche may shold it haue

This to vnderfse hym self in pryson Was
Betry With scorges/and vnto vpon a rode
Suffred the deth/and causeth no trespaas
A monyment his corps fomyng of blode
Deuoured/than he rose and yode
Hym self to kirke/and losed may anone
Had hym to blysse vnto his fadres trone

He took With hym to blysse, & made her quene
His swete moder the blessyd mayd Marye
To pray for man/and mankynd to susteine
And vnto her commaunded dame mercy
Whiche for her childe she took ful thankfully
And sayd she Wold for man be aduocate
If trouthe & ryght With man Wold debate

And vnto mercy goodely thus she sayde
O kele suster/to yow now haue I brought
With double honour may/for Whome ye prayde
And youre desyre in eche thyng haue I Wrought
So ryght Wysely and trewely haue bought
Hym With my blode that trouth & ryght certayn
Haue al theyr lust/and no cause to compleyne

If man vnkynd resorte vnto his gylt
Ageyne the kyndenes whiche I haue done
And trouthe & ryght wol deme hym to be spylt
Yet your reysyn ye shal obteyne ryght sone
For my moder shal come & aske a bone
And say/swete sonne/thynke on thy passyon
And saue the ryght of thy redempcyon

Thynk how of man I cam/and am thy moder
And thou my lord my maker/and my childe
Eke thou art man/& man is eke thy ful brodyr
And hym best loueth thy moder myldy
If man therfor offend with werkes wyld
Thynk thou hym bought/ & be no lenger wroth
That onces was lyef/lete neuermore be lothe

For man to dye/& efte hym for to lose
Inconsonaunt it were to al reson
What in erthe or heuen yet wold suppose
That so solempne and hye redempcyon
As is thy deth/shold in conclusyon
Be layne & voyde.suche raunson precyous
Must in effect be alwey fructuous

Double tytle thou hast of propyrte
In euery man/for thou his maker is
His sauyour/and al good hath of the
If he dysplese offend and doo amys
Or wold forsake thy lordshyp or thy blysse
Yet is he thyn/thou made hym/ thou hym bouzt
Hym to forsake/thy tytle wyl it nought

The more ywys that thou hast done for man
The more feruent on hym shold be thy thought
The chyef auaunt is how thou gat and wan
Hym with batayle/and from his foes bouzt
Eke loue is more swete/that it dere is bought
Al these in one yf thow in mynde reuolue
Thy loue from man no thing shal now dissolue

Yet to mercy move straunge the to eyeyte
O blyssyd sonne/see how I syt on tree
Beyhold these bustes smal with al delyte.
That yaf the sukke the mylke of chastyte
Beyhold the wōb/of which thou hyn vold be
Beyhold the hondes/that on my lap the layde
Beyhold thy spouse, thy moder/ and thy mayde

And for al this haue mercy sonne of may
For nyght thy self/I durst haue them bought
For wel thou vost, the swerd of sorowe may
Out thurgh myn hert. when ꝑ on rode was hyzt
And I the save with wounder al besought:
Syth thus my payne/I hadꝫ my part with the
Part of my wyl for may/sonne, graūt thou me

Thus shal my moder say/yf man offende
O suster myn, youre lust for to sustene
Eke my self his trespaas for to amende
My woūdes wyde shal holdꝫ both ne we e grene
Dystylkyng blode ful freshe they shal be sene
If with mankynd my fader wyl debate
Whyn he them seeth/he mo we no lenger hate

Therfor be glad/O suster myn mercy
Haue here your may. do with hym what ye kyst
She knelyd doune/took hym ful thankfully
Enbraced hym/and after syth hym kyst
That tonge can telle vnneth her spyrit vyst
For pure gladnes/in what place for to abyde
Her perfyte blysse prayd the bruen wyde

Forth than he went vnto dame verytie
And sayd suster/be ye not yet content
Yis broder myn quod she in al degre
For trouthe it is that man was neclygent
More than I aske eke is his punyssment
Than went he forthe vnto dame ryght wyseneſſe
Asked the same/which answerd thus I gesse

O ſwete broder/man is for his truſpaas
Mour punyſſhed than I my ſelf deſyre
I am content debate abey ſhal paſſe
And with that word pees feruent as the fyre
Was preſent tho: for ſtaunched was al ire
Mercy & trouthe mette at theyr owne lyſt
And ryght and pees to gyder hertely kyſt

To whiche kyſſyng/O myghty prynce of pees
Bryng vs alle/ as thou ſtarf on a wode
And graunt me grace/ or of makyng ces
To thy pleſaunce ſomme matr that is good
For to compyle to help me from the flode
Of frutrles worldly medytacyon
And fynd a wey to my ſaluacyon

Explicit liber primus de curia ſapiencie qualiter miſericordia & veritas obuiauerunt ſibi/ Juſticia et pax obſtulatr ſunt

Incipit Prohemium ſecundi libri

Forth to procede in matr of my booke
And I deſcryue the ſolempne mancyon
Of ſapyence mooſt heuenly vnto loke
Whos Cyte is ſette in al perfectyon
And to auoyde the obliquecyon
Of falſ tonges/and thank to deſerue
Thou graūt me grace/o good goddeſſe Mynerue

My ſtyle thou dreſſe/my langage thou depure
My wytte inforce thou mynyſtre matere.
For ſyth I am mooſt ſymple creature
I wol vſurpe in thy palays tapyte
But thou me guyde to ſhewe in what matre
I ſhal pronoūce thynges / whiche þ doſt me ſee
Thy vſeruandry only wyl I le

The pure knowlege and verry sentement
Of thy wysedom was neuer my dowter
But as the sonne in lyght moost excellent
With his bemes the mone illumyneth clere
Soo done alday these wysemen fooles here
Wherfor thy wysedom/as thou lust me teche
O lady myn/In my book Wyl I preche

Explicit

Whan sapyence her tresy cure had told
Which is rehercyd in the forsayd booke
Vnto her home she sayd/retorne she wold
Intellygence and syence with her she tooke
And on my self ful goodely gan she loke
And said trek sone yf thou wilt wend with me
Come on in hast/tyght welcome mote thou be

Forth went we thens vnto a ryuers syde
Whoos name is quyete ful of al swetenesse
Ouer ouer/which with arches hyghe & wyde
A brydge was sett ful of al lustynesse
The marble stone the solempne worthynesse
Of geometry shewyd on suche auys
Soo good a werk that no tyght couthe deuyse

The pylers strong enarched with effect
With pynacles and towres ful of blysse
And aboued clene paue suche a digne prospet
That suche a brydge was neuer seen y wys
And on a towre this scripture writen is
Who dredeth god/come in/ and tyght welcome
For drede of god is way of al wysedome

I entred on the brydge with sapyence
She led me ouer vnto the ryuers syde
Come in she sayd/put the forth in presence
For suche a syght thurgh al the world wyde
Thou neuer sawe so ful of lust & pryde
So glorious as here is for the nones
As gruuel is/ so were the precyous stones

The Alabastyr the electorye
The Aurypygment and the Argerytè
The Asterion ful of bruenly glorye
The Admantè eke and the Asterytè
The Admatyst and eke the Admatytè
Whiche bryzt stone withstōdeth the myzt of fire
Soo good a syght no spyrytè myght deseyn

The Alabastre whytè yeueth byetorye
And ire swageth the shynyng argerytè
And loue refourmeth the sayd electorye
The Admant eke but the asterytè
Hath in hym self a stexre ful of delytè
The Aurypygment hote is in effect
The Amatyst yeueth ryght good intellect

The pale byrel that helpeth eyen sore
And helpeth loue and staunchyth enmytè
The Selydon that with lust who can restore
And medycyn is to old infyrmytè
The Carbuncle that hath his soueraynte
When derkenes is/the precyous crisolytè
Whiche fendes fleen/& holden in despytè

The Calcydone whiche hard is in to graue
The Crysopasse most shynyng on the nyght
The Crystal clere that men oft doth saue
The Gyral rede whiche fluy staunchyth arvght
The Ceranne stone in thonder which hath myzt
The Caleophan that boyres sore doth clense
Al these doon hote without offense

The Dyadek/that doth spyrytes to prechè
The Dyonys/whiche that hateth drunkenes
The good eschytè/that is the wombes lechè
In byrthe of chyld/& cause of theyr gladnesse
The Emachytè that staunchyth blode expresse
The Elytrope whiche is the sonnes foo
And venym fleeth with many vertues moo

The stone Enydros moost wondre in kynde
That ay dystylleth droppes to the sygħt
And neuer moyst ne les may shal it fynde
The wepyng stone a clerk seyth it hyght
The epystyr / Which is a stone full bryght
Frendful to Carn and ecolystrose
In colours fele / as clerkes doy dispose

There Was also the gentyl gagates
Good for Women that long in child bed pyne
Which yf a mayd drynk / it shal hyr pleses
And in hir body hold it Rek and fyne
Where she corrupt / she shold anone ryne
The Galachyte for mykk moost prouffytable
There Was also in Vertu commendable

Geratyny Which is a noble stone
(Blak in colour but Vertuous in myght
And maketh kalued Where they gone
If they hym bere / and take them aryght
What other thynk ye / the Jaspre grene of sygħt
Hollsome ayenst the feuours accesse
Ther for I lye ful of al lusteynesse

The good Jacynct / that is ryght comfortable
And in the pestylence a noble medycyne
The Adachyte that hath Without fable
Within hym self ouer other stone fyne
That sheweth Water Wonder to dryuyne
The Jematchyte Which yf a man bere
There may no flees With hym dere

There Was the good Jrys of Arabye
Hollsome for Women in theyr chyldbed
The stone Jena that acheth perfytly
The sad Camen With dyuers colours red
The drapey / Which is like as I rede
In bookes old and eke Lygurius
That colour lost vnto Bo

A noble stone/that is for hunters good
Lippara Which is clepyd a ryght
For bestes Wyld be they neuer so Woode
To his presence/ he bryngeth thorugh his syght
The Alabandyne/that to blode yeueth myght
The Abatystus Whiche thurgh hete Wyl nmayn
Seuen dayes in hete/as noble clerkes sayn

The Margarytt Which is both bryght & Whyte
Eke medycynable and comfortatyf
The magnes sad that yeueth grace & delyte
And souerayne hath Vertu attractatyf
The mekanyte Whoos Juce is expriyf
Swete as hony/in colour Whyte & grene
The good myrryte/Which hath an odour clene

The stone Menysyte/and eke the Melochyte
That chyldern yonge Whan they in cradels bene
Kepyth of kynd from noy and al dyssyte
The stone nitrum that helpeth to Wasshe clene
The medrys eke good for blyndenes of eyen
The stone Neset/Which in the body men fyndy
And nyght Venym he Wayeth hote of kyndy

The Onychyne that is a stone of Inde
The Onyx eke Which as a mirrour
His owne ymage a man may see & fyndy
Optalkus of many stewng colour
That is to theues good patron and socour
The Ozyte eke that saueth from bestes Wyldy
And suffreth not Women to be With child

The Parpus/and eke the prassyus
Grene of colour/and good for feble syght
The pyrryte stone anone Which brenneth So
Within our hond yf We hym presse aryght
The stone ponyte/Which hath a Wonder myght
Good for Women/and of hym self alone
He bryngeth forth ryght (Wyth) another stone

The stone Quyrryne/that doth the spryt say
What so he dremeth/& eke the quanydras goody
That may enclose hertes with mylk alway
The good Ruby that stauncheth alwey blody
The Rede eke Which of hrestes Roode
The strong bryng heleth for euermore
And noble medycyne is for Wounded sore

The good Saphyr most noble and moost digne
Of al stones and moost preseruatyf
Comforte of pres/and to sore eyen kenyngne
Of hir Vnkyndely/and moost vertuesyf
It maketh glad/it is comfortatyf
It stauncheth blode and sweet/and chastyte
He loueth best/and doth the venym flee

The grene Smaragde/that is ryzt medicynable
Ayenst tempest sykenes and fantasye
The Sardonyx/that is tyght commendable
Fund to mekenes/and hateth lechrye
The Sardyns that maketh men hardy
The sonnes gemmes ful of bemes bryght
The serapyte that in blue hath his myght

Topacius goode for men lunatyke
And stauncheth ire/and swageth bruynesse
It holsome is eke to men frenetyke
The good turkoys / that engendreth gladnesse
Good for the syght / the zemeth that sykenesse,
He leth dyuers/the zyngynt/Which of kynde
Refreyneth blode-and holdeth man in his mynde

Al other stones Which ben precyous
Them myght men set ful of al pure delyte
But I of hem must be compendyous
Therfor of them I wyl no further write
Of theyr vertues I touche here but a lyte
Theyr proprytes Who lust to haue told
I remytte them/go loke in bookes old

As in a book clepyd the lapydarye
In Isodre in dyascorydes
Of phisiosophus as of plateryes
Or Bartholome de glanvile
Natures and kynd therin mayst thou se at eese
Suche thynges / as longeth not to comyn mater
Another feld I haue in hast to ere

And yf thou semest that here be stones straunge
And thou in Englysshe can them better name
Doo as thou lyst. cheyr names for to chaunge
So my langage and my book thou not blame
For I suppose ther be fewe Wordes lame
For by the latyn for the more suerte
I name theym al / and for the more comunte

Explicit descripcio lapidum in libro Rini
consistencium /

Incipit descripcio Rini

Than al my lust Was goodely to beholde
That good Water / that noble element
That Ryuer sWete in his kynd moyst & colde
That is the holsome perfecte nutryment
To euery thyng / that is in erthe contrent
To corne herbe tree / plant & erbe thyng kruyng
It geueth his drynk / & cleuseth al foule thyng

The erthe he maketh to be plentyuous
He tempreth Welle also the bruen a lonne
And With his subtyle vapour curyous
He gyueth the ayre incorporacyon
And densyth hym / & is of hyghe renoun
In to the hyght to stye is his solace
For to chalenge bruen for Wonnyng place

From whens he falleth distillyng shoures swete
Replenyssyng percyng and commyttyf
Vnto the erthe/but to the bruens bete
His moyst vapor is moost temperatyf
His droppes swete eke bey moost nutrytyf
And cause of lyf to eche thyng anymate
Without bym/al thyng were dyspate

For thorugh the erth he goth with his moisture
And pereth hym thurgh his effusyon
The partes of the erthe eke thorugh his cure
Bey stablysed sad/and take vnyon
Elles for gute hete and hygle enteryon
Of souerayne drought ryght by necessyte
Vnto powder they shold dyssolued be

He is to fysshe holsome and profytable
As ayr to breste/and cause of al theyr helpe
His proprtees/that bey moost commendable
Dame scyence theyr declareth wel ynogh
And as a glas so spetuler he is
Of thyng obiect the shap to represent
Of hym hath nede al thyng in hym entent

He wyl ay mene without ony rest or constaunce
Whyles that his party superfycyal
Be adequate by ryght and lyke dystaunce
Oute from the erthe lyke from the myd of al
And of the sonnes lyght celestyal
Ay to the bruen he maketh reflectyon
The natures four he passeth in vnoun

Of watres thus to speke in gene ral
That may none fynd a goodely propertie
But in hym self this Ryuer hath them al
In paradys he had his souerayntie
Bothe oute and in/to renne with lyberte
From sulphur beynes/and from metal bre
He may absteyne/ and be ay swete and pure

Basilius in his yameron
Deserpneth Water/and his propertē
Who so hath lust/he may idle therm vpon
But I my self Wol flee prolyxyte
And of my Ryuer speke as lyketh me
What shold I say hym to lene and beholde
Al erthly ioye passeth a thousand folde

His gruenly sowndes/his grones delycate
His swete murmour/his subtyl cours & slyke
His fressh colour/whiche no stourme may abate
His sapour swete hauyng vrleyr at lyke
Myght say ascaunce/on this wyse he I wyl
For to excyte outc from the gruens place
Nature to come to see of my solace

O physon Tygrys Gyon. Eufrates
O dotyy eke the flood of paradys
O Jordan Cobar/and thou Edapes
Danubyus and pharphar al dreyse
Abana eke as Wryters clerkes Wyse
Whiche of damask With his moyst passage
The gardyns grene fulfylleth With herbage

O Tybre. Rodan/Yber, leyre and sayne
Grown and Ryne With many watry drope
And O ye solempne floodys and souereyne
Of Asia/Affryke/and Europe
Among yow al I seeke a goodly sope
Lyke to this Ryuer in comparyson
The Occyan doth hym subiectyon

O ye floodes/and ye other al
That haue your cours out thorilz ꝑ erthes spare
Were not lyke in no poynte especyal
To this Ryuer in bounte nor in gare
And Who so lust floodes to knowe and trare
In Barthylmewe in his fyften book
Among his prouynce/may ye goo and loke

Holy scripture ellε maketh mencyon
In Genesis and other places moo
Of shoys fyshe/and theyr condycyons
And Phylosophers talkyn them also
As I wrote, but at this tyme I goo
Of this Ryuer and his enuironement gay
I wyll of fysshe now somwhat to say

Explicit descripcio Riuium

Incipit descripcio Piscium

This lusty fysshe within this Ryuer swete
Here swymmyng, whiche we synnes clepe
They put in vse to lyue swymme and flete
Now at the ground/and now aboue they lepe
Now dyscouerd/and now vpon an hepe
Now here now there now endelōg.now ouerthwert
The syghte of them myght he lyke eche wounded hert

Somme had lust to serue the sonnes lyght
Somme to the pryuate vmbre gan to attend
And gadred in theyr bodyes to the syght
Shote oute of lengthe theyr courage to extend
Theyr parfyte kynde nature myght not amend
Of net ne hooke /of drayte were they afrayd
What sholde I say, they had a ioye in erde

The Whale/the Dolphyn and Estaryus
The Catabo and eke effuneryon
The Calkodryl and Bratynstopus
The see swyn.and eke fastolyon
The mylago/that fleteth the water on
The bamo that dredeth ay the hooke
With many moo/who so hath lust to looke

The Mylanne/Gaſtor/ypocamus
Auonnea/Phoger/Ferra alſo
The Conger eke fyſſhe.Which hyght Corus
The pyke/the luce/the Samon ſer Jtho
The ſwerdfyſſh With many other moo
The Roche the tenche/the lampurey/and the Ele
The Flouk/the playſe/the flounder good to ſelle

The Crabbe/the lobſter/and the Crayeys eke
The Welk/the Oyſcur/and the muſcul good
The vouche/the Perche/ther Was no fyſſh to ſeke
That in the ſee in Ryuer or in flode
Jn ponde/ſtewe/dyke that euer ſwam or yode
Who ſo hym ſought anone ther may hym ſe
Jn luſt in blyſſe/and al proſperyte

And yf ſo Were he had of kynd a Vyce
Jn ony poynt/or Were malycyous
For her Were brouzt from that Ryuer of pryce
And of that Water glorious
He ſhold anone be good and Vertuous
Shortly to ſay/to eche fyſſhe grete and ſmal
Jt is preſeruatyf and medycynal

Theyr names al Jnede not to reherce
For euery fyſſhe that goodely is in kynd
Jn this Ryuer hadde luſt to conuerce
Who luſt hym ſeke/anone ther may hym fynd
Jt is the pure holſome Ryuer and kynde
And of eche nature and complexyoun
To euery fyſſhe it is perfectyoun

And Who ſoo luſt to knowe dyuerſyte of fiſſh
And how they Varye in theyr manſyon
How they them fed. & Which is good in diſſhe
Of theyr Wyſedom and generacyon
Of theyr Vertue and operacyon
Of What ſhap eke What ſubſtāce & What kind
That they are of/thou may in bookes fynd

By Arystotyl in his book of bestes
By Jouth eke ysydre plenius
By Auycen/by Balthymew3 gestys
By Constantyn/and by Basylyus
By Ambrose eke/that suche matr to hs
Declareth wele in his examewon
Who so hath lust/god lete these clerkes on

For I wyl not make declaracyon
Of suche matrs that ly3 collacural
It were p3 to long disgressyon
Nature of fysshe/to talke/and name them al
It must suffyse my scripture generak
For now I wol my pnne with wrytyng fre3
And somwhat talke of that mooste hyenly mede

Explicit Descripcio Piscium

The soueraync honour of the erthes space
The swete moder/the fursshe moneth of maye
To Flora sent/and prayd her of her grace
That she wold come with her enamentes gaye
For to vueste depaynt and3 to araye
This blessyd mede with parfyte dyuersyte
Of colours fursshe ful of solempnyte

She com: ryght glad enourned in haste
With fresshe flour/fare & al fruyte precyous
Her thursty cure in no poynt wold she waste
For eche good thyng was there most plentyuo3
O paradys with thy syght glorypus
Thow art not now but an ymage feyned
This parfyte mede al thy beyssh hath dysteyned

The Rose the lyle/the Violet
Refleryng/shynyng/and paynteyng the gruud
Rody and bryght with bruenky colour set
Blode and mylk and Asure gan habounde
The rede/the White/the blewe which there Nas fode
Gan represent in colours delyte
The Ruby.the Saphyr.the Margaryte

The purpyl two ar godely staunchyng blode
The two langyng hem precious medycynable
The bruenky two agenst payne be goode
And to the nose the fyrst is delectable
And to the syght the second amyable
The thyrd in taste syght goodely is bysene
The Rose/the lylie/the Violet I mene

The fayr Jacynct the longeyng premerose
The Dayse/the good gyldfur flour
With al other herbes without ony glose
That gendreth flour or fursse colour
Agnus castus the Worthy paramour
Of chastite the good saffron also
Of tyme the mynte/the rewe with many moo

The Rose mary the salwge.the saucry eke
Arystologye also long and wounde
The annys good/the fenel goode for the seke
The dyttany that is good for a Wounde
The Selydon right goodely on the grounde
The Century and eke the fumytere
The malue the dok/the dragaunce/& eke þ burre

The marygold cleped the Ielowe
The burr/the fenel/and the percle
The letuse sweete with many melky drope
The Caryandre that round doth to flie
The plantane eke/the mandrage eke I see
With al other that groweth on the grounde
Eche goodely herbe hast lust there to habounde

Theyr names al/it needeth not for to Wryte
Ne theyr Vertues/my labour only is
For to deſcryue What luſt and What delyte
What plẽſaunce/comforte/honour/ & What blyſſe
Vnto this mede they myniſtred yWys
The ſyght of them/and of their yongly flours
Was Verray ſalue.and hele to al langours

Explicit deſcripcio florum et herbarum

Incipit deſcripcio Arborum

AN Heuenly Wood Was on that other ſyde
And cloſed in With that Ryuer aboute
Planted at luſt With trees ful of pryde
The blyſſmy bowes Vnto the erthe gan loute
The ordre tyre pruſumptuus and ſtoute
Hauyng diſdayne in erthe only to abyde
Among the ſterres his hede kegan to hyde

The and the palme/and elle the good Cypreſſe
Gan ryſe & burgyn/and vpſkeyre With delyte
The bowes brought forthe of al gentylneſſe
And gaf Vmbre Vnto that ſolempne ſyght
With double blyſſe/eche tree Was inſygnyte
With fruit to many/ With Vmbre to the ground
Thus honger there nede not to habound

The pretur/the Olyue/the Appyltree
Were garte & grene/and elle moſt plentyuous
The pynes in bowes/and appels of bounte
The Almond tree With Gardyns fructuous
Dyſtylleyng come from hie hole precyous
The fyrre in hyght Vnto the Cyder lyke
To Amoune the ordre Aromatyke

The Aldes/the gentyl canne and good
Whoos maugh and Iuse is made my sucre sweete
The balsom dystylkyng in a flode
His gentyl baume made thurgh ꝑ growid to flode
The Cynamom With fussh odre replete
The good spyknarde, mastyk/the gum/ Rosyn
Olybanum the precious thure and fyn

The Vyne tree beryng clustres grete & huge
In this Rood Whiche largely dyd spurde
With grapes hony sweete/& herbes duge
Whiche ben my myght strong as I rede
The fyrst in taste/the tother done eyede
The second he help vnto the strong acrasse
They staunchyn thyrst/ they helpen in sykenesse

Thyk fayr and grene in bowe bark and leues
The Cedre Was soueryn of trees al
The top/the hole/the Rote among the greues
Herberd/norysshed/and sweete my stroudes smal
The byrd/the bee/ the Water specyal
In brede and bowes they ben bred in the hole
And out of the Rote the Welle dystylled hole

The bowes brought forth bothe byrdes & fruyte
The hole. the bark/offred hony and Waxe
The Rote fyndeth the moyst and cold refuyte
Of al the erth made to habounde & Waxe
The hony sweete felle doune in droppes laxe
And With the balme & Iuse of flowres glade
In the Water Electuarye they made

The sturdy oke the Asshe/the plum tree
With acornes chatres/and With the Damecyne
Al other trees With theyr fruites in degre
The Rampe/the more/the laurer/and the pyne
The Cherubynte sweteyng the sweete Rasyne
The lyneche the boy/the Alme/the Sycomore
The fygge/the Wyn of trees I speke no more

For euery tree and frupte in eſpeciall
And euery ſpyce and mace gynger and clowe
Peper & guynes with other ſpyces all
That euer cu tree or buſſhe or herbe any growe
There was all duſt/and Zepherus gan blowe
Out thorugh the mede/and tuſta gan vnfleyce
Theyr perfyte blyſſe ilumyned all the eyre

Explicit deſcripcio Arborum

Incipit deſcripcio Auium

The briſy byrdes in theyr melodye
Theyr frenely voys gan to entune
Theyr Anglyſh muryſſhyng Armonye
Out thorugh the hruen vnto the hyrſt trone
Gaue preyſe/and paſſe the nyne ordres echone
O cryſtuſyn they ſayd/come lorde to vs
Lerne with what tune thou ſhold ſynge sanctus

The thruſtel cok vpon the Cedre gurne
The nyghtyngale vpon the bloſme thorn
The noble ſwan with whyte fethers & clene
The gentyl larke flepng among the cirne
Ne ceſed not to ſyng from euen to morne
With all other foules of pleſaunce
Theyr voys gan daunce vnto the concordaunce

Eche other foules in kynd there had his blyſſe
His luſt/his comforte and his ſuſtenaunce
They had no nede Raueyn to vſe yllys
Eche thyng obeyd to theyr pleſaunce
Debate no ſtrif/diſcord/ne yet diſtaunce
Among them myght not engendred be
Echone other ſupporte in degre

The proud Pecok his tayl began to Whele
On Which the sparklyng sonne so puerly brent
That to the syght it semed euery dele
An Archaungel doune from the hiuen sent
Al hiuenly colours in hiuen Were contynt
His tayl/ the fiduire/ the bytres eke yliys
The eye/ the nose/ the eer fode With al blys

The Egle fressh souerayne of fowles al
The good Gooshauk/ the fresshe faucon of prise
With al other that to dysport Royal
Dysposed ben ther regned at deuise
The gentyl dowue Innocent of al vice
The Turtyl trewe/ the Fenyx synguler
In lust in blysse to gedres al they Were

The holsom Pertrycle and the Pellycane
The sparowes eke/ the pduer/ and the pie
The Popyngay/ the Roke the henne/ the Crane
Theyr names al hem to specifie
It needeth not for euery foule shortly
That is in kynd/ & hath in Vertu myght
In al comfort/ reioysed there his flyght

They flee at lust/ there is not them to lette
They bylde in blysse/ they haue al lyberte
They nede not drede for gyler/ ne for nette
Flee Where they Wol/ they ben in al suerte
The Wynd the rayne/ ne none aduersite
May them dystourbe/ al ioye is them amonge
The hiuen among alone delyted in theyr songe

Explicit descripcio Auium

Incipit descripcio Animalium

The noble lyon/and the leoneſſe
The vnycorn/the Olyfaunt alſo
The leopard/the Wolf/the hert eyprſſe
Without ry3t in reſt and pees gan goo
The hertr/the hynd. the huk/& eke the doo
The bole/the oxe/the Cowe/and eke her caulf
No Raueyn dredde/pees was on euery half

The hertr/the hynde and the gentyl doo
Wrounde and nyghty/and lepyng luſtely
In hrde and, burſt/on foote eke to and fro
Japed pard/ and ſtarted merryly
Jak nappes nyce made them al mynſtralcye
Now here now there in eche place was his fete
Eche thyng obiect, he gan to countrfete

The brocke/the panther/and the dromydare
The aſſe the Camyl and the lyny ful of ſyght
The bore/the Swyne/the Wheſel/and the hare
The Foxe, the Tyger of moſt ſpedy myght
The hound. the Emmyn bryght/and Whyght
The Squerel eke/the myſe/the Cat/ the Rãme
The ghoot, the kyd/the hors/the ſhepe/the lãme

Al other beeſtes ſhortly for to Wyte
That ben in kynd/that gan ſuſtene
In pees/and ry3t/in comforte and delyte
Eche beſt & byrd/fyſſhe flour/ & herbes grene
To ſtere to ſWymme/ſynge laugh or plene
In Wood/in reſt/in Water/and the mede
Theyr parfyte bleſſe Vnto the heuen gan ſprede

The Maires ſonne/the luſty fyſſhe and feyre
The good reaſon/the yongly ſonne & bryght
The mede/the herbes the flour/& theyr reſpeyre
The bidſny bowes. the foWles freſſhe of flyght
The tender Wynd With his brethe & his myght
Enſpyred thorugh the bloſſomes al druys
Hit to ſeen Was an heuenly paradys

Explicit descripcio Animalium

Incipit descripcio Castri mansionis sapiencie

Whan I had sene the solempne souerayne syght
Dame sapyence led me a lyttel despyte
Onto a Cumly Castel shynyng bryght
Ful of al solace delyte lust and pryde
In whoos circuite With Wantes large & Wyde
Of parfyte blysse y set were to Wres seuen
The lyght of Which/astyred vp to heuen

The dyke of hyt y fourmed With delyte
Fulfylled Was With Water of comete
The marbyl stone/the Alabaster Whyte
By geometry so frendely gan mete
That suche one as in hede body and fete
With precyous stones illumyned at deuyse
Was neuer seen/hit passed paradyse,

Upon a Rocke it Was grounded and set
And euery buttras ful of ymagery
Eche pynacle Corner.to Wer and To Wrek
With gold and perle and stones curyously
Depaynted Was and poudred lustely
And on the yate illumyned With al blysse
With gold lettres thus y Wryte yWys

This is the Weye to Vertu/& to grace
To connyng/knoWlege Wyt/and al Wysedome
This is the Wey Vnto the fruenly place
Ther scorne ne thirst syn Wer.ne cuil may come
This is the Wey to that solempne kyngedome
Where rest pees blysse/ & comforte seeth neuer
Come in Who Wyl/and ryght Welcome for euer

Seuen ladyes bryght doune from the hyuen
Came to the yate with many ladyes moo
Seruaūtes to them. Whoos name wol I neuene
Feyth hope to fore with charyte goo
Prudence/the wyse dame. fortytude also
With temperaunce and tryghtwysenes ywys
Met sapyence/and hertely gan to kys.

With feyth was Clemens and Virginyte
Dame contynence and dame deuocyon
Dame bowmesse-the dame eke chastyte
Of whoos hede was ther garlandes of renoun
One for Virgyns and theyr Relygyon
One for spoused prys that lyuen clene
The thyrd for Wedowes, yf they pure contene

With hope was gladnes and contrycyon
Dame discyplyne/and eke dame sapyence
Confessyon/and contemplacyon
The blessyd lady/eke dame penytence
With charyte was grace and indulgence
Pees and accord/pyte/compassyon
And dame mercy Empresse of al renoun

With dame prudence was counceyl and reson
The drede of god and tractablyte.
Dame dylygence/and dame discressyon
Dame prouydence causer of al bounte
With temperaunce was dame benygnyte
Meekenes maner and bokeraunce
Dame sobrenes/and propre suffysaunce

With fortytude was dame prescueraunce
Rest/and quyete/seurte and stabylyte
Ay of one stregthe without Varyaunce
And neuer proude for no prosperyte
Nother yet grutchyng for aduersyte
With tryghtwysenes was lawe & correccyon
Trouthe tryght/and dome and execucyon

Than come a lady dyuyne Theologye
With ladyes seuen her seruyng in a route
Dame sapyence they folowed ful humbly
Kyst her with blysse/and louely gan to loke
Echone other embraced al aboute
Glad of that metyng ful of grace
What shold I say/it was an fruenly place

There was grammer ground of scyence al
And Dyaletyk ful of pure knowyng
Dame Rethoryk scyence Imperyal
Dame Arsmetryk scyence in proporcyonyng
Geometry that mesureth euery thyng
The lady musyke and Astronomye
These ladyes seuen serued theologye

Than from the dongeon gate within the place
A solempne tour whete styed vp to heuen
Philosophie the lady ful of grace
With ladyes come as after I shal neuen
To sapyence the way she took ful euen
And sayd welcome suster and souerayne
They kyssed eche/of other bothe were fayne

Philosophye is who lust to dyffyne
Knowlege of erthely and eke fruenly thyng
Yioyned with sad study and fyne
Of gouernaunce honest and good lyuyng
It is also the probable connyng
Of worldly thyng/and goodely thyng ywys
As moche as to man possyble is

She is cleped also the arte of artes
And eke of erth the medytacyon
Hyr keyng eke y set in two partes
In pure scyence and oppynacyon
Scyence thynge trewth by certayne reason
Oppynacyon is in certayncte
Whyn thyng by reson may not proued be

And yf the ſonne be more in quantyte
Than is the erthe/ how moche eke is the heuen
Of what matr/and yf he ſtable be
Or yet mobile/thys can not ſeyence nemen
If that the mone be moyſty/holowe or euen
This knowe we not by proper pure reaſon
But this we haue by oppynacyon

This ſeuerayne lady dame philoſophye
Within her ſelf al artes doth contene
Nature and kynd/vertu and polycye
How they y taught eke execute ſhold bene
In her wyſedom ſhe hath grounded and clene
Wherfor to her annexed ben ſuſters thre
Whiche ladyes ben of al ſouerayne bounte

The fyrſt ſuſter is clepyd Natural
Whome folk of grete clergye clepyn dame phiſyca
The ſecond hyght the good prynceſſe moral
Whome they of grete eke clepyn dame Ethyca
The thyrd clepe alſo the thyrd, Dame Logyca
Whome oure clerkes clepyn Racyonal
Philoſophye hath theſe in eſpecyal

The fyrſt doth trete the cauſe of euery thynge
Her propre kynd/hir kyndely properte
And in the ſecond is truſt of lyuynge
Knowlege of vertues and honeſte
Whych kynd and vertues may thay knowen be
The thyrd ſuſter cometh with her reſoun
Of euyl and good makyng diſcrypcyoun

Miſſeſius one of the ſages ſeuene
In grete fyrſt derke/as in the craft of kynde
By his reaſon the cauſes of the heuene
And of eche the nature gan he fynde
Than come plato a worthy clerke of kynde
For natural art ſought oute geomatrye
Arſmetryk. muſyk and aſtronomye

Dame Ethyca prymarsse of polycye
Good Socrates fyrst founder of gouernaunce
To knewe vertu and conne lyue honestly
And four ladyes he sought ful of plesaunce
To serue dame Ethyke with obeysaunce
Whoos names ben prudence and tpathewysenes
Dame fortitude and temperaunce I gesse

Than fond plato the lady tueyonal
Which whan that kynd & vertu knowen kne
Teacheth eche man by reson specyal
To vnderstonde the subtyl strengthe and crne
Of kynd and vertu what they wold & mene
Than sought he oute Dame Dyaletyca
To serue her with Dame Rethanica

In these thre sustres grounded may we fynde
Dyuynyte/yf we lolke wele ywys
For eche dyuyne other speketh of kynd
As in the noble book of Genesis
Or of maners as in prouerbes
Or of logyk/for whome dyuynes al
The Cantycle taketh in specyal

Some sayne that philosophye called reson
Hath ladyes tWoo subiect in specyal
The fyrst hyght Inspectyue whoos eye a boue
Dyscerneth thyng which is essyntyal
The second lady hyght Actual
That of eche thyng maketh discrypcyoun
As it sheweth in operacyon

Dame Inspectyue hath seruyng ladyes thre
Dame natural/and eke dame doctrynal
The thyrd in kreuey hath syght and soueraynte
Wherfor she hyght the prymasse dyuynal
The fyrst techeth kynd of thynges al
Aby craft the second geteth intellect
The thyrd inuysyble thynges hath respect

Dame doctrynal hath ſeuẽ ſuſters yWys
The good Aryſmetryk and dame Geometrye
Dame Muſyk eke the lady ful of blyſſe
The fourth pryncerſſe hyght dame Aſtronomye
Of theſe four ladyes muſt I ſpecyally
Herafterward in my treatys endyte
Of them nomore Wherfor now Wyl I Wryte

Dame Actual hath other ladyes thre
As dame moral/and dame diſpenſatyue
Dame Cyuyle hyght the thyrd ful of bounte
The fyrſt dyſpoſeth to eche man of lyue
Maner of lyuyng/the ſecond is actyue
Which ayd hir houſhold well Without dyſtaũce
The thyrd of Cytees hath my gouernaunce

We entred in this yate ful of blyſſe
Vnto the fyrſt court ful of heuenly lyght
Whiche dame ſcyence had in keepyng yWys
Which hollys and Ward loyal luſty & bryght
Illumyned freſſhe/and peynted to the ſyght
With propre kynd of eche thyng temporal
Mã/beeſt/herbe/tree/ther maiſt þ knoW them al

Scripture there taȝt hou mã ſhold gouerne him
And What he is in body/and in bloode
And What matr he in lyeth/or yet in hym
Why this is euyl/and Why that thyng is goode
Why this is tame/and Why that beeſt is Woode
Al polycy in erthe/and al knoWlege
Dame ſcyence ther had in that herbergage

There Was al natural philoſophye
And in a goodly parlour ſee I ſyt
The philoſopher With his compayne
Tretyng of kynd/and What longeth to it
There Was clerkſ/noũr/konnyng/and Wyt
The poynt they Wryte/they dyſpute they depute
They determyne eche thyng that hath natur

Arystotyl auerous and Auycenne
Good Algazel/Galyene/and Apollynus
Pytagoras and Plato with his penne
Macrobius/Tullo/Boecius
Rasus Isake/Talyen Orbasius
Salustius/Ptolophyl/Ypocras
With many mo whos names I lete pas

These had delyte to serue dame scyence
And to haue knowlege in phylosophye
They worshypped her/they dyd reuerence
Theyr hole desyre was to her souerayntye
They wake/they wayte/they study besyly
Whyles that they ben with dame scyence expert
Theym to byholde myght mayster euery hert

Explicit processus de prima Curia

Incipit processus de secunda curia

Tonto the second court than in we yode
The cure of the which had dame Intellygence
With halle chambres/with towres hye & good
Ful of al lust/and bruenly complacence
There was depeynted with al reuerence
The heuen/his blysse/and who dwelleth in it
The Jerarchyes in nyne orders y knyt

Of what degre was euery Jerarchye
Of what Offyce/and of what obseruaunce
And why the fyrst eke hyght ypypbanye
There was depaynted with al pure plesaunce
Of Lucyfer and his vnhappy chaunce
Of the spyrytes which that with hym felle
There myght men see and of the payne of helle

d iij

Our Wyttes fyue Whyche they begyn to fayle
As in erthe inuysyble creature
Intellygence must gyue Vs than counsayle
By her We haue parfyte knowlege and pure
Whych eye/nose/ere/mouthe/eke is vnsure
And We by them may gete no pure scyence
Than must Vs renne vnto intellygence

There Was Dappys Bernard/Rede/Barthilmew
The good Cardynal/the swete Bonauenture
Withyn enspyred/Whiche had sene and knew
The pryny counceyl of the fyrste nature
And many moo Withyn a parlour pure
Of clerkes Whiche that Were contemplatyue
There see I sytte Reuerently thyng to deserue

Theyr names al/I may not now reherse
The multitude of them so passyng kene
They may not al be contayned in a Verse
But to beholde how freshe lusty and grene
Was theyr desyre to loke on bookes clene
And Reuerently With eye mental to see
Al erthly ioye it passeth in degre
Incipit prouisus de troia curia
Wyth ioy and blysse and delectacyon
Dame sapyence that good goddesse
Vnto her Ward souerayne of al vnoun
Than led Vs forth vnto a halle expresse
Whose blysse beaute/luste/and parfyte noblesse
Al erthly place passeth a thousand fold
The ioy of it With tonge may not be told

Hit Was an heuen onely to loke it on
Soo rauyssyng it Was and elegaunt
O pyramus and thyn halle Alyon
With al his propre beaute pure plesaunte
For to be lyke it is not suffysaunt
Vnto this halle/Whiche made by nature
As for mayster chyef in portraiture

It hanged was with auys werk in gold
Ful of sierres of wysedom and of wyt
The parables moost godely to beholde
Ecclesiastes elle than followed hit
The bolle of sapyence ful welle wryte
The good book elle Ecclesiasticus
Al wysedom there clere gan and discusse

And on the dayse/Mynerue that bigghte pallás
The goddesse of wysedom ful of lyghte
On heuenly wyse portrayed and peynted was
A lady fayr enourned fressh and bigghte
Whoos hede was with the rynkowe dyghte
A creest aboue her ryghte honde had a spere
The other syde a sheld of crystal clere

Her hede was ferful and elle monstruous
For dyuers serpentes kynge her hede aboute
Brygght eyen she had/and clothyng precyous
Of colours there delycyous and stoute
An olyue twe with braunches on a route
On whiche a nyghte crowe bustely was set
Stode her besyde-it myghte not be made bet

And what it ment there bold dame sapyence
This is the goddesse of al wyt souerayne
Depeynted thus with lust and trueraunce
Ye gete she was of Jupyters brayne
To mowle sentence/it is as mocke to sayne
That al wysedom come from god aboue
Whoome Poetes clepen Jubyter and Joue

Elle wysedom hath armour of al vertu
The bryght Reynkowe of loue and frendlyhede
The creest of honour/the ferful hede to shewe
With serpentes dyuers is the parfyte drede
Of god of deth/and of the bygle falshede
Of his enuye ful of despyte
Euery wyseman that serpent moste hym byte

She hath the ryght sperr of correccyon
The sheld of fortytude and of pacyence
Tholyue of pees/the nyght crowe a bonne
Which is the byrd of meknes and pacience
She hath the eyen of reson and prudence
Her clothyng eke/that is of colours thre
Betokenyth feyth.hope/and charyte

Wysedom or prudence/Who so lust descryue
Or her array parfyte and lustely
Counterfyt hym/that he goo like lyue
Fulgencius in his Metholdgye
Fyrst in Saboury/and hym than counterfyt I
Goo like in Juno/Neptune/and pluto
There shal he see/Which thyng I lete ouergoo

Was neuer place in erthe so glorious
As is the Worthy halle of sapyence
With bowes of offyce moost delycyous
Inhabyte ful With folk of reuerence
And in a chapel ful of complacence
Within a shryne lusty to al deuyse
Set With al blysse Was Salamon the Wyse

Throughe a byble book anone
And turned to many a story fyn
The Gospellers/Mark/Mathew/Luke & John
The Doctours four/as Gregory and Anselyn
Jerome/Ambrose/expert in thynges dyuyne
Vnto her com al about her al they sytte
There myght men lere of Wysedom and of Wytte

There studyed holcot Vpon sapyence
And Notyngham Vpon the gospellers
The good clerk/the mayster of sentence
Seynt Thomas eke Worshyp vnto al Frers
To mayster of the storyes With his feres
And many one moo good clerk and dyuyne
Than for to telle my Wytte is myn dyffyne

With grammer were ladyes wel besene
Of which the fyrst hyght dame Orthographye
Within a parlour lusty fressh and grene
There was eke gentyl Ethymologye
Dyasynstastica/and prosodye
These susteres four dyfferent in offyce
Serued grammer/as lady ful of prise

The first taught lrēs/& how men shold them write
The second taught the parts of vsen
To ioyne eche word truly is her delyte
And which is nomē which verbū & pronomen
The thyrd dyd teche party construction
The last eche word paue his tyme & accident
And in these foure al grammer is content

These four serued that sciences liberal
In wrytyng pronouncyng/and construynge
Of lettre/sylable/word/reson/with al
She hath her pryncypal consyderynge
She is the ground/the yate/the entrynge
To al the noble artes lyberal
By her frendshyp they be made specyal

There was Moyses/Cadmus/and Carmenta
Ebrard Ferryn/and Johan Gerlond.& donate
Prescyane/Petyr/Thomas de Ermanno
Lambart Papy/they wryte erly and late
The Januens was there in grete estate
And Arystotyl for theyr bookes wyse
Catholycon and parparmonyse

Hugucyon with many auctor moo
Wrytyng ther was/and lokyng on grammer
Whoos names al shortly I lete ouer goo
They may not doo/but prolong my matere
Many a bake of souerayne frenshyp clere
Desyrous al in connyng to habounde
About dame grammer satte to haue theyr fyll de

Explicit liber discipulo Grammatice et eius
parcium
Incipit liber Doctrinale de Dialectica

Within another parlour ful of Glysse
With many clerk of Sadler of yong age
Dame Dyaletica Was set yWys
She vnd them/al latyn Was theyr langage
They al of her asked none other Rage
But that they myght dyscerne and eke depure
Trouth from falshede/that Was theyr aller cure

Her parlour fressh/her clothyng proude & stout
Of dyffert scim and of Incapit
With sophysmes depaynted ful al about
And other matrs/as of dyffynytyf
Her comune tnatys taught she them ryf
Which Whatkyns/What is a proposicon
What thyng he is/and his dyuysyon

Which is subiect/couple and predicate
And how he is vson indpatyf
And When he hath vniuersal estate
Partyculer or is affyrmatyf
Infynytyf synguler or negatyf
Which Subalterne/Which contradictyon
Which is contrary taught she he vsoun

Equypollens and conuersyon
Sydogysmus manr of arguyng
And for to make an obiectacyon
She taught him them With lust and al lykyng
Fast they dyspute in theyr comyng
With sophysms straunge matrs they discusse
And fast they arge ost/su es Asinus

The vnyuersels and the natures good
The predycamentes Topykes also
The prynapals the Elynkes/as they stood
She red them al With many tytes moo
She taught them Way to pwarte & to goo
And to attayne to al phylosophye
Her to beyhold.it Was a blysse hwmly

The phylosophres Which vsurad kene
With Dame scyence in her fyrst towr of al
With this lady ese goodely Were beysene
And had contours to her in especyal
Alfred haly Horath and Juuenal
Eraclius Affricane, Demosane
Mercurius and noble Damascene

Eples and Euclido/Rufus/and Cythew
Democritus and phylypolegus
Syr Theophrasse Tytus and Cypro
William Conches pmo Johannens
Syr Tholome and New and plumus
Salustyane/Permenides also
And many.on Whoos name I lete goo

Explait hwuis tractacio de Dyaleca

Jncipit hwuis tractatus de Rethorica

Dame Rethoryke modre of Eloquence
Moost elegaunt/moost pure and glorpous
With lust delyte/blysse honour and reuerence
Within her parlour fressh and precyous
Was set as quene/Whoos spech delycyous
Her audytours gan to al ioye conuerte
Eche Ward of hyr myght mayysse euery herte

And many clerk had luſt her for to ſeke
Her ſpeche to theym was parfyte ſuſtenaunce
Eche word of her reputed was ſo clere
And illumyned with ſo parfyte plẽſaunce
That bryef it was to ſeke her reuerẽnce
Her armes gay as facund fouetayne
Catrplaw3 in no poynt myght dyſtayn

She taught them the craft of endytyng
Which 3eres ley that ſhold a boyerd be
Which ley the colours gay of that connyng
Theyr dyfference and eke theyr properte
Eche thyng endyte how it ſhold poynted be
Dyſtynctyon ſhe gaf clere and dyſcuſſe
Which is Coma Colym prydus

Who ſo thynketh my 3rytyng dul & blont
And wold contrayue the colours purperate
Of Rethorike-goo he to tua ſunt
And to Galfryde the wete lauureate
To Januens a clerk of grete eſtate
Within the fyrſt parte of his gramer book
Of this matr there gwunderly may he loke

In Tullius alſo mooſt eloquent
The choſen ſpouſe vnto this lady free
His gyfted craft and glorye in conẽt
Gay thinges y made eke/yf thow luſt to ſee
Goo loke the Code alſo the dygeſtes thre
The bookes of lawe and of phyſyk goode
Of ornate ſpeche there ſpryngeth vp the floode

In proſe and metr of al kynd ylkys
This lady bleſſed had luſt for to playe
With her was bleſſens Richard popys
Farroſe pyſtyls clere luſty freſſhe and gay
With matrs were wetes in good aray
Ouyde/Omer/Lygyl/Lucan/Orace
Alane-Bernard/pauernius and Stace

Explicit processus de Methaica

Incipit de Arsmetrica

Arsmetryke than amyd the ladyes al
As a prynasse goodely had her mansyon
Eche of her had nede in specyal
By cause of whiche she was of grete renoun
And al her craft by numeracyon
Was for to sette eche thyng in his ordre
Without her ley the sey artes vnsure

She told vs there how both the erthe & the hewen
Had theyr makyng/and theyr parfectyon
In dayes sype and eke in nyghtes seuene
How thre persones/and one god aboune
The Trynyte contenteth with renoun
How Moyses Ely/and how cryst hym selue
Fast fourty dayes/and of the Apostles twelue

In hooly Wryte mocke thyng y nombred is
Of whiche by her we haue cognycyon
And in this World eche creature ywys
Is made by numeral proporcyon
Four elementes/the seuen planetes aboue
These be dystynct in twelue nombres artayne
Without her al craftes be but veyne

It is Wryte that god al thyng hath made
In Weyght/in nombre/and eke in mesure
Of Arsmetryk Wherfor he shold be glad
Of ony thyng Whiche hath knowlege pure
When oure Welke/moneth/yere/there is sure
Theyr curyeles theyr tymes/and theyr space
By this lady to haue knowlege we trase

She taught nombre Which is old/ & Which may
Deuyded hym With subdyuysyon
Tey fygures eke of Augrym gan she neuene
And Calendres for numeracyon
She told the craft of computacyon
To adde/ to mynue/ and to multyplye
Eche thyng to wunt she taught truly

She tauzt vs eke What thyng that nõbre was
A multytude of vnytees she sayd
And With her set the old Pycta gomas
Nychomacus/ of Whome moche good is sayd
Apuleus and Boece ryght Wele arrayd
Tese Were the fyrst in latyn and gre We
That in the craft of nombre euer dre We

Explicit huius pwassus de Arsmetrica

Incipit huius Tractatus de Geometria

And Geometrye her subtyl craft out wonge
And her place as lady vnctrnt
She sat at luste With lynes large and long
Compase rule/ plumbe/ and many instrument
With fygures queynte and al to hir entent
Of euery thyng to yeue the true mesure
This her craft/ her labour and her cure

She made cercules/ fygures/ and spyres stralige
Tryangles quadrantes Wonderly Wrought
Layd lynes a long/ & ofte she dyd hem chaũge
The pure mesure of euery thyng she sought
And by her craft the pure knoWlege she brozt
HoW hye/ hoW lo We/ hou long/ & hoW brode eke
Was euery thyng/ she had it not to seke

Whiche is the poynt/the centre or the pole
Ful craftely she taught of euery speire
Whiche Cercle is cut/and whiche is hole
Whiche lyne is ryght/whiche perpendyculere
Whiche Circuler/and whiche Dyameture
And by this craft of al the erthes space
The verray mesure truly gan she trace

The erthes space how long it is aboute
Arystotyl sayth that old clerkes sayne
That four and twenty thousand al oute
In his cercle he contayneth certayne
But Albert thynketh/it is an errour playne
For in his tyme there couthe it not forclose
The quantite of his Dyameter

But another clerk shewyng Tholome
Sayd that erthe in his cyrcuyte roundy
Shold twenty thousand myle and fourty be
And thus one clerk another doth confounde
Soo that the trouthe by none of them is foldy
Gode thyng sayth Basyle shold haue remembrance
And that shold passe whiche stondeth in doutance

With her dyuers clerkes of Egypte were
Whiche fyrst dyd fynde the craft of Geometry
Eke Theodosius in his mantr
With philosophres sate ful lusterly
Of that scyence tretyng ful craftely
As good Englyd/and many clerkes moo
Of theym no mor/for ferther must I go

Explicit de Geometria

Incipit de Musica

A lyttle besyde within a place of blys
Dame Musyk sat/and with her ladyes thre
The fyrste hyght dame Armonyca ywys
The seconde Rethonica a lady fre
The thyrde hyght metrica full of thauk
The song she pycked/ she numered notes nyne
Eche melodye formed ay hrueyne

The fyrste dekyded her in tunes mete
The seconde mesured dyte with the note
The thyrde numered her songe with crekyne fete
And whiche be her bounde ryght wel she wote
And with them were good clerkis þ thus wrote
And sayd that Musyk was the pure connynge
And bryng wey of true parfyte syngynge

They wrote also/who that fyrste Musyk found
Some sayd Tubal/somme sayd Linus Tiberius
Some Zetus/Amphyonas they dyd vnderstōd
Some sayd also it was one Orpheus
Some playnly saidfor ought they coude discusse
That by the soune of hameres in a forge
Pytagoras fyrste ganne Musyk forge

Dame Musyk ganne her craft to rowdy
And made a wey/how folk shold fyrste begyn
Her ensample was in a monycordy
On instrument quadraunt long holdwe within
Of whiche the mydone strunge had in a gyn
Oute of the whiche dyuers tunes she wrought
And thus the groūd of Musyke fyrste she sought

She taught fey syllables, whiche we notes clepe
And in her craft they necessary kepe
Whiche on an ympne thou mayst bringe to hepe
If thou his metre can proporcyon clene
Of queant layis is hit/whiche I mene
Here mayst thou fynd Vt/Re/My/Fa/Sol, la
Thise syllables fey vsed Dame Musica

She taught the notes by hir monyeres
As she the strenge dyd touche or pulle
And as she lengthed or shorted the cord
Which hye/lowe/or sharpe/e which is dulle
Of al these notes taught she at the full
Theyr harpeunge/and theyr dyfferencyon
Theyr artes eke/and theyr assencyon

A Gamoth than Wonderly she found
Whiche is a rulle to teche them for to synge
And it to knowe she taught them on their hond
By Whiche they Wote the grouñd of al syngyng
The notes they knowe therby e theyr chaungyng
And proueth eke/Whiche songe is fals or trewe
To Musyk thus she gan the Wayes shewe

She taught them Whiche Were tunes parfyte
And yaue hem luste to hyre theyr concordaunce
Whiche tunes eke hen clepyd imparfyte
And Whiche in song sholde be theyr gouernaile
Proporcyon she had in remembraunce
Dyapason and dyapent eke
And Dyatessaron nas not to seke

Which large/long. Which breue or semybreue
Mynym Crochet/muse and eke in space
Al this she taught/but for I muste be breue
In this matre I nyl no further trace
For though I Wold therto I haue no space
But Who so luste of Musyk for to Wyte
For breuy grounde to Boece I hym remyte

And to a Clerke/Whiche clepyd is Fernio
Johan de Muris/and John de Musica
To guyde eke in his Metrologo
There mayste thou see of Dame Armonya
Of Dame Metryk/and of dame Rethorica
Of al Musyke the breuy grounde parfyte
There shalt thou fynd. With blysse and al delyte

And these with musyke were in ioye & blysse
And helped her pouyntes/ with her armonye
And with them was eche instrument yfeye
That is of musyk/and of instrumentye
Harp/lute/pype/trump/ fydel/tymbres/ sautry
The rote/organs/and the monycord
The eytarne/symbale/and the clauycordy

Explicit tractatus de musica

Incipit huius processus de Astronomia

Than see I syt in place ful of al plesaunce
The heuenly lady dame Astronomye
Which of the sterres the cours & gouernaunce
Tokyn fygures eke descryueth crafftely
And with her was the mayd Astrologye
Which somtyme is kyndely/and precyous
And other whyle ouer moche superstycous

She is kyndely whan that she sheweth eleve
The sonnes cours/the mone.the sterres eke
And doth nothyng/but as kynd doth her leve
But whan she lust in sterres for to seke
The byrthe of man/which hole shal be seke
And wyl deuyne,and preche thyng for to be
Unkyndely than/and vnleful is she

Astronomye that lady ful of grace
Can first deuyne what thyng ꝑ world shold be
What thyng heuen is his cours & his place
His paleys eke/his partyes in degre
His fourme/his spere/and eke his properte
His sphere/his cours/his mouyng at the best
With al other partyes most and lest

His hemyspery/and his arctike syde
Theyr propertie/and how they clepyd be
The Zodyak also she gan descrywe
The sonne his cours & his effect clene
His magnytude. his nature Wel besene
The mone her cours/her dyuers fourmes eke
And their Eclypses/there was nothyng to seke

She taught also how sondry steres hyghe
And in what tyme they goo theyr arraies ak
Eke how the sone the mone wyrcth al their kyde
Which Lucina We clepe in specyal
And how that fyre ouer from heuen doth falle
Lyke as the steres fyl it is sene
The cause of this/and What it may mene

And to eche sterre that clepyd is a sygne
By syght of Which thyng to come men may gesse
A propre name she gan to assygne
As Arctur/Vrsa/the more eke & the lesse
Thus dyuers names gan she for to dresse
As Tryones/Boetes/Yades
Arcturus. Oryon/and plyades

As Lucyfer/Cometes/Vesperus
Theyr names old she told ful comforty
The planetes seuen she nexte vnto Vs
Saturne. Joue/Mars/Phebus/and Mercury
The Mone Venus/and What they sygnyfye
Their influence/and theyr qualyte
With circumstance of pure solempnyte

Twelue fygures than she told ryght Wel arayed
The Ramme/the Buk/and the gemelles to
The Crabbe. the lyon. and the styrt mayde
The balaunce Waterer/and the Scorpio
The Got/the Watre pyr/ and the fysshe also
The planetes seuen as they to this attryne
Euche eche tyme dysposed foth to fayne

And how eche fygure had of his propryete
A propre name/thus gan the constrwe
The gentyles eke how that they blynded be
That dust/honour with worshyp fressh & newe
The planetes seuen/as parfyte goddes trwe
Theyr rytes old/and theyr ydolatrye/
She gan vnfolde/as techeth poetrye

Andy how they clepe the rãme the fyrst sygne
For that in marc begynnyng of the yere
The sonne in hym maketh his cours digne
And they worshyp/hym/ioy theyr manere
By cause of Ioue whome in theyr temples clere
If they depayntc a Rammes hede they make
With hornes two for Iubyters sake

He come an oxe/and took Europa they sayde
Wherfor the bole they worshyp of theyr grace
Castor pollux eke Mercy they dede were layde
Among the sterres they demed haue a place
Whome they clepen the gemeaux with solace
For Hercules eke slough the grete lyon
Hym for that sygne they worshyp with renoun

O myssbyleue mruelyous for to nauene
O cursyd blyndnes of these gentyles al
Which dempn fyssh/and bestyal be in shreuen
For glorysyed virginite perpetual
As Rame/bore/Taurbe/and here in specyal
Hound/lyon/swanne/the egle eke in fere
Whome they worshyp for Ioues chyef squyer

She told also of batayl destyne
And how in sterres som men haue such bileue
That in theyr byrth ryght by nessyte
Ordryned is al that hym shal pleäse or greue
This old errour our doctours done reprue
Socrates the same with Arystotyl sayth
Alotwithstondyng they were not of our fayth

Or yf a man were in his natyuyte
Constryued to his sondry artes al
Thym for to doo ryght by nessyte
Why shold good men haue lawe in specyál
Or myslyuers to punysshment be thral
Good Isodre maketh this reson
In dampnynge of this fals opynyon

Astronomye the Egyptes fyrst dyd fynde
Astrologye/and her queynt obseruaunce
Folk of Calde fyrst sought & brought to mynde
Whom Abraham tauzt the egyptes with plesáce
As Wryteth Josephus Withoutry doutaunce
But grekes sayn this craft first was foundy
By one Athlant/& of hym had his groundy

And With this lady was syre Tholome
Johy de hispayn/and mysaleth also
With al other auctours in degre
That dre We of her/Whoos names here I go
Thus in stexres I Wol ráse and ho
And by the ordre of the artes seuen
Styre folk to leue the Warld/& dralbe to hreuen

Explicit de Astronomia

Incipit Tractatus de Fide

Dame feith than led Vs vnto her Wonyng place
Vnto a tolWre solempne and gloryous
Ful of al lust/comfort/Vertu and grace
Depeynted fresshe With colour precyous
And in a parlour ful solacyous
The postles al Were set With pure dryet
And of oure knouthe the artycles they Wryte

e iij

Thry had bylene in god fadre of myght
Maker of heuen and erthe/and al that is
Of vysyble and invysyble wyght
And in his sonne cryst ihu of blysse
Before the world/which was al wey ywys
Ingete not made and consubstauncyal
To his fadre/of whome fourmed is al

He cam from heuen/and in the mayd Marye
By inspyracyon of the holy goost
Mankynd he took/& borne he was for to dye
To fre mans soule out from the fendes hoost
And vnder Pylate set with Jewes hoost
Boundyn & bete/crowned and crucyfyed
With watry wounds innocent he dyed

For he was grauen may out from helle he broght
And vpe the thyrd day vnto lyue ageyne
Styed to heuen/his fadres trone he sought
From whens as kyng/ he shal come yet arteyn
Bothe quyk and dede to deme/to lyf/ or peyn
The goode to blysse/the cupl to punyssh ment
Hauene erthe & helle shal quake in that iugemēt

And in the holy ghoost bylene they had
In holy chirche baptysme communyon
Of saynctes eke to hold ferme and sad
Of al trespaas to haue remyssyon
And for to twolde the resurrecyon
Of peple dede/and in lyf lastyng
Vnto the which almyghty god vs bryng

These artycles with other poyntes al
That longeth to the holy Trynyte
Dame feyth her self gan telle in specyal
With al the secretes of the dryte
Which in Englysshe not vttered be
Such thyng as sholde be pryuate & occult
I wot we leue/and take quicumq; vult

Ther was to feyth doyng al reuerence
The holy synner Mary Magdalene
Which by dame feyth hath geten indulgence
Of al her synne/and was assoyled clene
Good martha eke by her grace gan optene
And brought to lyue her broder lazarus
Soo was the sone also of Regulus

Ther was the doughter eke of Canáne
Which by her was brought fro the fendes bond
Al other eke/that of ony infyrmyte
Thorugh feyth was cured/with her see I stondy
Blynde dome and deef leprous folk I fondy
Whome feith hath heled/and brought vnto grace
With al honour obeyed her in that place

Ther was also the hooly confessours
That preched feyth whyle they were on lyue
Doctours martyrs and glorious auctours
Wrytyng of feyth/and her merytes shyue
And on this wyse/they gan hyr descryue
And sayd that feyth is ground of al goodnes
Withoutyn whome lyf hath no sykernes

Vnto al good she geueth strengthe & comfort
And who trowyth not he falleth impotent
The shield of feyth who lust to comport
Al thyng ouercometh as vnto reuerence
His chief enemyes with theyr venus prudence
Ayenst hym shal neuermore preuayle
Aske & byleue thyn askyng shal not fayle

She is ay/for as the clerke sayth
There is but one god lord perpetual
Vnyuersally/of whome preched is feyth
Eke holy she is of her artycles al
Trewe without errour outher gruf or smal
Lyuely and quyck to do euery quyk dede
For elles she were but as a body dede

There was the lady clennesse wel arrayd
Deuocyon and dame Vyrgynyte
Dame contynence and chastyte the mayd
Dame Soulynesse and dame stabylyte
Enlumyned fressh echone in theyr degre
These seuen sayth/and as they couthe deuyse
With hlysse they song/& sayd vpon this wyse

If better is to trowe in god aboue
Than in mankynde or in many other thyng
Who trowth in hym/for he may kepe and loue
Theyr lust fulfylle/& graūt them theyr askyng
And in his gospel eke a worthy kyng
He sayd hym self in me/who lust byleue
Though he be dede yet shal he leue

O cursed folk with youre Idolatrye
Which in fals goddes settyn youre delyte
Blynd dome/and deth is al youre maumetrye
Of stok & stone/ men may suche karue & whyte
Leue them for fals with sour and despyte
In our one god cast anker and byleue
Though ye were dede/he may make you leue

He is al lyf whan youre goddes be dede
They haue a tyme/and he is sempyterne
They are but erthe/and brought lolke as lede
He regneth god aboue the heuen superne
Blyssed be he. for he no grace wyl werne
To them/that wyl in hym kepe theyr byleue
And though they dye yet shal they lyue

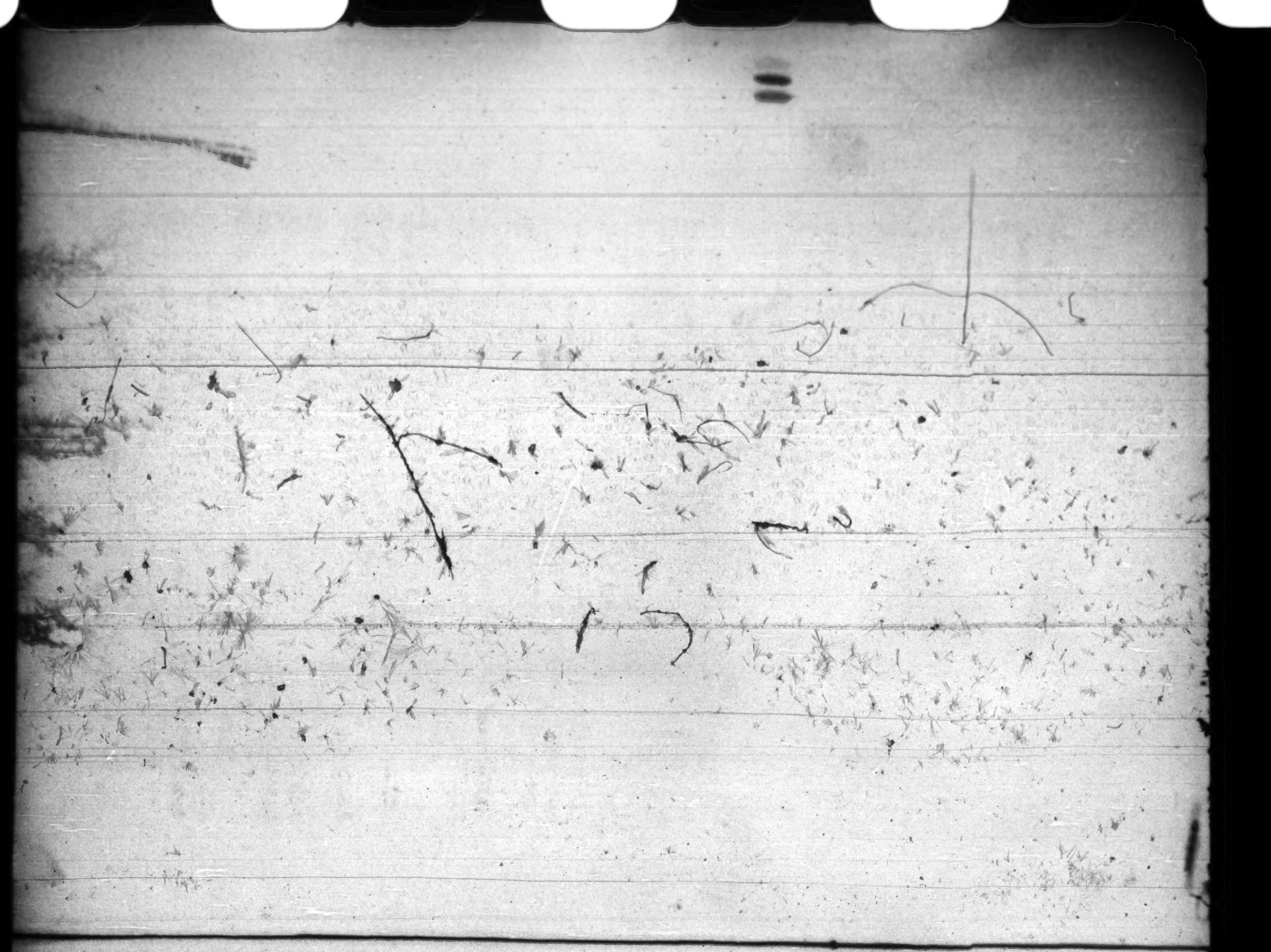
Explicit Tractatus de Fide et Cantus famule
sue

These thynges folowyng is euery Cryſten man and Woman holde/and bounde to lerne/and to conne to theyr power in Waye of theyr ſaluacyon

The Patr noſter
The Aue maria
And the Crede
The ten commandentis
Haue one god in Worſhyp
In this is forbodyn al maner
maWmetrye
Wytchecraft
Enchauntment
Redynge of dremes
And al myſbyleue
Take not his name inBayn
In this is forbodyn al herſyes
Al myſmenynge
Con Worſhyp of god
ForſWerynge
Takyng his name inBayne
And ſuche other
HalowE thyne holy day
To this belongeth
Heryng of thy ſeruyce
Kepynge the ouer of dedely
ſynne
Coyſytyng of thy powre
neyghbours
Accordyng them that ben at
debate
And ſuche other
Worſpyp thy fader and
moder
God thy fader
Holy chirche thy moder
The ghoſtly faders
Thy fleſſhely fader & moder
Al men of age & Worſhyp
And prelates of holy chirche
Slee no man
With hond ſmytyng
With mouthe bacbytynge
Herte curſynge
Ne Wyllynge euyl
Ne Vengeaunce
Do no lecherye
Herr is forbodyn
Alle ſpouſebreche
Alle fleſſhely dedes
And al myſſtedynge
of mannes ſeed
Doo no theſte
Herr is forbodyn ſtelynge
Wronge purchacynge
Dyſherytyng of heyres
Trecherye
Coſurye
Wronge amerſementis
Falſe meſure & Weyghtes
And ſuche other
Bere no falſe Wytnes
Herr is forbodyn
Falſe lyenge
Bacbytyng
Accuſynge
Appayrynge of good fames
And ſuche other
Deſyre not thy neyghbours Wyf
In this is not onely
Forbodyn the dede
But alſo the deſyre
And Wyl of herte
Deſyre not thy neyghbours thynge

Howe
Londe
Weste
Vengeaunce
Ne nothyng/that is his
The seuen deedly synnes
Pryde
Hewof comyth boostyng of
proude berynge
Despleasyng
Swerynge
Hygh herte
Gay araye
Pryde of Ryches
Hastynes
Tunnynge
Stoungthe
Vertue
Goodnes
Pryde of hynne
Vnbuxomnes
Vayne glorye
Dispyte of thyne neyghbour
Ypocrysye & suche other
Enuye
Glad of thy neyghbours
euyl fare
Hauy of his welfare
Backbytynge
Sclaunderynge of dyscord
Sacrynge
And suche other
Wrath
Fyghtynge
Chydynge
Hurtynge
Betynge
Warynge
Cursynge
Grutchynge
Desiring of vengeaunce
Cruelnes
Manslaughter
And suche other
Couetise
Falsehode in bynnynge
In beyenge
In sellynge
In metynge
In weyenge
Gyle
Treachrye
Sacrilege
Simonye
Vsurye
Theft
Receyuyng of stolen goodes
Extorcion
Wronge withholdinge
Withdrawinge of seruaunctes
hire
Withholding of tithes and
dutees of holy Chirche
Glotonye
Etyng or drynkyng outer mocke
To erly
To late
Outr of mesure
Brekyng of fast
Vsyng of delycate
metes and drynkes
Or in vsyng them to
strengthe thy body/to synne
And suche other
Slouthe
Therof cometh ydlenes
Delite in sleepe
Neclygence of thy bileue
Vnlusty to goddes seruyse
Forgetfulnes of shryfte

Myſpendyng of tyme
Dyſpayer
Wanhope/and ſuche other
Lechrye
Jn thoughte
Wyke
Werke
Syght
Felyng
Dede doyng
With ſengle
With comune
Wydowes
Maydens
Wyues
Goſſybbes
Godoughters
Rekyghous
Or ony other ouer of Wedlok
Synne ayenſt kynde
or ſuche other
The fyue Wyttes
Syght
Herynge
Smelkynge
Taſtynge
Feelyng
The ſeuen dedes of mercy
bodyly
Fede the hungry
Yene drynke to the thurſty
Clothe the naked
Herbrowe the howſeles
Vyſyte the ſyke
Delyuer the pryſoners
And burye the poure
that ben dede at her deth
The ſeuen dedes of mercy
ghoſtely
Teche them that can not
Yaue good counſeyl to hym
that aſketh it
Chaſtyſe thy ſubgette that
offendith
Comforte the ſory
Forgyue hym that trſpaſſith
to the
Haue wuthe on the ſynnar
And praye for thyne enemyes
The ſeuen peyncypall
Vertues
Fayth
This is grounde and begyn-
nyng of oure ſaluacyon
And it ſtandith in thre
thynges
Jn the vnyte of the godhede
in thre perſones
Jn the manhode of Cryſt
And in the ſacramentes of
the chirche
Hope
This is a truſt by the mercy
of god to be ſaued
And it ſtandeth in the grace
of god/and goody Werkes
Charyte
This is the ende & perfeccyon
of al the commandementes of
god
And it ſtandeth in the loue
of god aboue al thyng
And thy neyghbour/as thy
ſelf
Ryght Wyſenes
This is a yeyng of dewe of
eche thyng that it duly ſon-
geth to
As to god prayſyng/and
thankyng

To thy neyghbour loue and charyte
And to thy self kepynes to fulfylle godes wylle
Wysedom
That is a vertu to departe good fro euyl
And it stondeth in chesyng of good/and in refusyng of euyl
Stronghe
Thys maketh a man myghty & hardy/to doo grete thynges for the loue of god
And it stondeth in suffryng patyently aduersyte
And mekely takyng prosperyte
Mesure
This is a mene bytwene to mocke and to lyeke
And it stondeth in takyng suffycyently that nedeth
And in refusyng clerkly that is to mocke or to lyeke
By these thynges shal eche man and woman knowe god
These that folowen bringe a man to heuen
Good persuerauns
Pacyence in aduersyte
Obedyence of the commaundements of god
Ryghtwysenes in dedes
Penaunce in the kyf
Contrycyon of synne
Knowlege of thy self
And charyte
These bringen one in to hell
Desperacyon
Wodenes in aduersyte
Vnryghtwysenes of dedes
Loue of synne
Malyce
Obstynacyon in synnes
Despyte of the commaundements of god
Hate of good thynges
And ignorauns
The fyue wyttes ghostely
Mynde of the kindnes of god and of thy last ende
Vnderstondyng of his kyndenesse/and of his lore
Wylle to worshype hym in thought/worde/and dede
Without ony werynes
Reson to rule with thy wittes/both inward & outward
Without ony blyndenesse
Ymagynacyon of vertuous lyuyng/nedful werkes/and dredful dedes of ioye and of pyne

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